CAMPBELL, THE ORCHARD CITY
OF THE
FAMOUS SANTA CLARA VALLEY

Campbell Press

FOR THE BEST INTERESTS
OF
CAMPBELL AND COMMUNITY

VOL. 35, NO. 27 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. — THURSDAY, JAN. 3, 1929

Pertinent Paragraphs

Well, folks, New Year's eve is a thing of the past, but as yet we haven't been able to get used to the idea of going back to work. If 1929 goes over as big as did Tuesday night it's going to be some year, and no foolin'.

Contrary to our expectations comparatively few accidents occurred hereabouts on the eve of the new year. The law was quite busy but the surgeons and auto-wrecker crews were strangely enough left in the lurch. In spite of the fact that prohibition is supposed to be in force in the United States, it had all the earmarks of a dampish sort of evening for lots of folks, although only seven inebriates left their names on police court blotters Tuesday night. Perhaps the John Laws were overlooking a few bets, which is just as well. If the aforementioned blotters had received the names of all those eligible to be thereon they—the blotters—would have looked like a page out of the county register.

Army aviators took off Tuesday morning in a tri-motored plane with the intention of keeping it in the air until either the motors or the pilots cracked under the strain. The start was made from the Metropolitan airport at Van Nuys. Personally, we fail to see the value of the so-called endurance test. If it is the desire of the war department to merely wear out motors, that could be accomplished fully as well by bolting the motors to blocks and turning them loose until they wore themselves out. Men, of course, are cheap and easy to get.

In a column of a San Jose paper, headed: "Resolutions Which Local Celebrities Might Have Made" we note the following: "Postmaster John R. Chace: 'For an airport first last and al the time. To continue one of the community's best boosters and most popular citizens.'" That sounds like a flash of John's habitual modesty, all right.

Another of these imaginary resolutions, credited as "might have been made" by Sheriff George W. Lyle was this: "To say little but stay on the job knocking 'em over and keeping Santa Clara county one of the cleanest in the state." The last we heard of Sheriff Lyle the W. C. T. U. was not going to let him stay on the job at all. How come?

And still another one way down toward the bottom of the column read: "Harry C. Smith, postmaster at Campbell: 'To pay fewer fines at Kiwanis meeting—if I can help it.'" A laudable resolution, that, but we're betting on "Prexy Ed" to wreck "Smitty's" savings account.

Charley Shepherd, 41-year-old Negro, slayer of a prison guard and abductor of the dead guard's 18-year-old daughter, was burned at the stake New Year's day at Rome, Miss. Officials were aware in advance of the intentions of the mob which had taken Shep-

THEFT OF REDWOOD TREES ON DECLINE

Patrolling of the highways by State Forest Ranger Don King and his deputies during the few weeks preceding Christmas resulted in an 85 per cent decrease in the theft of Redwood trees from the Santa Cruz mountains, according to Ranger King.

"Last year on the Sunday preceding Christmas," Ranger King said, "ninety per cent of the cars coming out of the mountains had Christmas trees, toyon berries or mistletoe in them. This year only 10 per cent."

It is thought that not a tree was taken from the water company's property. A year or so ago motorists were getting so bold that they would enter a mountaineer's yard and cut down one of his ornamental evergreen trees to take to town for their Christmas.

At present the forest rangers are working on a fire trail that will lead from Senator Sanborn Young's ranch to Mt. Loma Prieta. Eventually it will be built to Mt. Madonna back of Gilroy and will connect with the Hecker highway. This work will be done jointly by Santa Cruz and Santa Clara counties.

hered forcibly from a sheriff's posse, but did nothing to prevent the killing. Gasoline poured over the death pyre added to the flames which, witnessed by 2,500 people, consumed the slayer. It is reported that almost an hour elapsed before life was extinct in the body of the Negro. The torture must have been terrible—and still we have the nerve to call ourselves a civilized people and send missionaries to all parts of the world to convert and educate the poor, ignorant heathens. In our opinion a bullet well placed would have been fully as effective, and even that would have been unnecessary, for we can recall no instance in which the slayer of a prison guard was not rewarded with a legal necktie party.

That's all.

Proud Papa

English Will Officiate At Installation

Annual installation of officers of Charity Lodge, F. & A. M. will be held at IOOF hall Monday evening, Inspector C. A. English presiding as installing officer.

An added feature of the evening will be a turkey dinner at 6:30, Harry White, caterer, serving the feed.

The new officers are: worthy master, Robert Sholz; senior warden, A. C. Anderson; junior warden, P. H. Dunlap; secretary, T. A. Robinson; treasurer, Roy Archibald; chaplain, August Toll; senior deacon, Life Price; junior deacon, Ira Abbott; S. S., C. E. York; J. S., George Morris, marshall, D. H. Cramer, and tyler, J. C. Birnbaum.

BRIGHT CHILDREN

"Can we play at keeping store in here, mamma?"

"Yes, but I have a headache, so if you do you must be very, very quiet."

"Oh, all right, mamma. We'll pretend we don't advertise."

Fire At Well Destroys 250 Bbls. Of Oil

A fire yesterday destroyed 250 barrels of oil which had been pumped from a shallow well on the Main place on San Jose avenue. The oil was being used for fuel and was in a temporary dirt reservoir.

Construction of a derrick over a new well, in which traces of oil were discovered recently at 700 feet, was halted by the blaze. All equipment and material for the new derrick were saved from the flames.

Carl Crossen, driller, hopes to bring in a well that will produce in paying quantities.

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS OF LOCOMOTIVE GROWTH

120 feet in length

29½ feet in Length

"My! What a big boy my great grandson grew up to be!" said the "C. P. Huntington," otherwise "Southern Pacific No. 1," when it came out of retirement to pose beside one of the Southern Pacific's new giants of the rail just placed in service. Grandpop weighs 39,000 pounds. Grandson tips the scales at 906,900 pounds. Quite a difference, but it represents 65 years of locomotive development on Southern Pacific Lines.

LIKE father like son" may fit the human race but it won't work in railroad locomotive circles.

And when it comes to grandsons and great grandsons, blood relations in the "iron horse" family pass for perfect strangers.

More and more the likeness between the old and new is passing, until today it's a wise locomotive that recognizes its progeny and a wiser engine that knows its parents!

Which is introductory to announcement that the Southern Pacific Company has just placed in service ten of the largest and most powerful locomotives ever operated over its lines.

Although they are lineal descendants of the pioneer woodburner "C. P. Huntington," known as Southern Pacific No. 1, the new oil-burning mastodons of railroad motive power bear little resemblance to their great grandfather.

How times and appearances have changed since the first locomotive was shipped around the Horn in 1863 for service in California is best illustrated by the following comparison:

The Huntington (now used for historical exhibition purposes only), is 29½ feet in length, and weighs 39,000 pounds. It could haul four small cars up a grade of 26 feet to the mile—a surprising performance in its day!

The Southern Pacific's new giants of the rails are 120 feet long, 16 feet four inches high and each weighs, when loaded, 906,900 pounds. They have individual tractive power of 112,760 pounds.

Ten of the new locomotives, technically described as "single expansion articulated" engines, have been added to the company's motive power equipment on the 139-mile run over the Sierra Nevada Mountains between Roseville, California, and Sparks, Nevada.

To appreciate fully the size and power of the iron steeds just harnessed by Southern Pacific, it must be known that "articuated type" means two separate engines hinged together. So it is a case of two locomotives in one, but operated as a unit.

The new engines, unlike most locomotives, have the cab in front. This arrangement has not been utilized by any other railroad but has been previously employed on a number of Southern Pacific Mallet compounds. Its purpose is to keep the cab clear of smoke and gases while operating through tunnels and snowsheds and to give the enginemen a better view of the track ahead.

YOUTH BURNED BY HIGH TENSION WIRE

Los Gatos—Malcomb Chase, local youth, is recovering at his home on Tait avenue, following painful and severe burns received when he touched a high tension wire while returning from setting traps above the Hume ranch between Los Gatos and Saratoga.

Chase, who is 16 years old, with Eddie Miller were trapping wildcat in the mountains above Los Gatos. As they were coming home Chase took hold of a low wire. Then 2,300 volts passed through his body, burning his hand where one contact was made and scorching his foot, where the other contact was.

He will not be able to return to school for several weeks, it is thought. Dr. F. W. Knowles attended him.

Exonerated Of Blame In Auto Crash

A wreck on the Santa Cruz highway just below Redwood Estates Monday involved two automobiles and a truck and resulted in the serious injury of one person. Harry Voss, of the partenership of Townsend & Voss, Campbell, was coming down the grade with an empty truck when he was confronted by a heavy sedan which was in the act of passing another car on a blind turn. A sudden application of the brakes resulted in the locking of the front wheels and the truck angled across the road and crashed into an Overland sedan in which a San Francisco party was motoring to Santa Cruz for the holiday. The sedan which caused the wreck escaped without a scratch while the Overland was badly wrecked. The truck was slightly damaged. Mrs. Lottie Johnson, owner of the Overland, was hurled against the windshield, sustaining serious cuts and possible internal injuries. She was taken to O'Connor's hospital in San Jose.

Highway patrolman Lancioni, summoned to the scene of the encounter by Voss, exonerated the latter from all blame and placed the responsibility for the crash on the driver of the sedan who had attempted to pass a car on a blind turn.

Smitty's New Year's Eve Party Didn't Get A Very Good Start

The New Year's eve celebration of Lewis Schmidt, Campbell was rather brief—in fact it stopped before it had begun. Schmidt who was riding to town to join San Jose merrymakers, was thrown against the windshield of the car when Oral George, driver, piloted the machine into the rear end of another car on Hamilton avenue.

Dr. W. I. Merrill treated the injured man for a cut forehead.

George, who had attempted to pass another car in the face of still another machine, was arrested on open charges.

Miss Zadie Rice spent Christmas with Mrs. Harriet Dunphy Romer at San Anselmo. Mrs. Mayme Dunphy returned with her and is superintending some improvements to the house on her ranch on North Union avenue.

Wiesendanger President Of Kiwanis Club

Roast pork and apple sauce! Just a starter of the enjoyable weekly provender as consumed by weakly Kiwanians Monday.

Horace Gruwell, gasoline magnet, as chairman, was a sure attraction, especially for the charity cup. The speaker of the day? Oh, yes—everybody talked—and paid for it.

Resolutions being in order, the predominant strain was for better service for the club and community as expressed by members.

At the installation of officers, Retiring President Dr. W. I. Merrill in a few well chosen words inducted them into office. They are: president, J. E. Wiesendanger; vice president, Ralph H. Hyde; treasurer, Herold W. Morton; secretary, Ira R. Abbott with Guy E. Farley as assistant. President Wiesendanger performed his first official act by installing Dr. W. I. Merrill as trustee.

The standing committees for the year as appointed by President Wiesendanger are: membership, Mark Purmort, Jim Dempsey and Leon Miller;; business standards, Ed Merrill, Adolph Emskamp and T. A. Cutting; music, Harry C. Smith, Herold Morton and Harold Cramer; laws and regulations, Carl Field, Horace Gruwell, and Russell Kennedy; good will, Louis Shelley, Frank Cutting and Lucian Beall; reception, Frank Cutting, Ralph Hyde, the Rev. J. H. Bennett and Louis Shelley; song leader, Herold Morton; sargent-at-arms, Louis Shelley; classification, Dean Whitman, Louis Shelley and Edward Merrill; attendance, Horace Gruwell, Ted Gail and Guy Farley; program, Ralph Hyde, Dean Whitman, Adolph Emskamp and Jim Dempsey; finance, Herold Morton, Carl Field and Leon Miller; education, T. A. Cutting, George Burrow and Dean Whitman; publicity, Guy Farley, Harry Smith and Jim Dempsey; house, Roy Archibald, Lucian Beall and Carl Field; public affairs, S. Nic Hedegard, Ben Curry and Ted Gail; underprivileged child, Harold Cramer, Ira Abbott, T. A. Cutting and Dr. W. I. Merrill; inter-club relations, Dr. W. I. Merrill, the Rev. J. H. Bennett, Mark Purmort and Nic Hedegard; agriculture, George Burrow, Russell Kennedy and Ben Cury.

Ralph Hyde will act as chairman Tuesday noon and Alvin Long of advertising service fame will give a talk on "business letters."

Eighteen Lancasters Present At New Year's Day Party

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lancaster on North Central avenue was the scene New Year's day of a happy reunion. Present were the Sidney and Harold Lancaster families of San Jose, the Loyal Lancasters of San Mateo, the Gus Lancasters of Watsonville, and the Leland Lancasters of Burlingame, 18 in all.

The Girl Who Came Back

By Jack Woodford

COPYRIGHT W.N.U. SERVICE

CHAPTER VIII

Without further words Warrill stepped forward and took her into his arms. Desperately Lolita fought off the desire to remain there. His arms were big and strong, and he was just tall enough so that her head lay nicely upon his shoulder; after a second she pushed him away with a mighty shove and stood back, her face flaming, trembling from head to foot. Warrill looked at her in surprise.

"Why, what's the matter with you?" he asked in astonishment. For a moment she did not reply. His eyes were filled with frank desire. Lolita a little vainly reflected that if she had ever seen her fresh young beauty reflected in a man's eyes she saw it so reflected now. That there was color in her cheeks after her brisk walk she knew; and that the last few weeks had taken the anxious, pinched look from her face she also knew. For a moment she was glad of the beauty that was hers, and then again it came to her that it was, after all, hardly more than a curse, for it was forever making life hard for her to live.

She walked over and sat down in a chair, motioned for him to be seated. He slumped down into a chair and lit

She Walked Over and Sat Down in a Chair.

a cigarette. After a moment she said directly:

"I understand that you are engaged to marry Miss Pringle." He started, and before he could think a second time ejaculated:

"How did you know? Why, it was only last night that I—"

"Only last night that you became engaged; yet you come here, to my room, tonight. What sort of a man are you?"

Under this biting question he remained for a moment silent.

"Lolita," he began slowly, "surely you, of all persons, can afford to exhibit a little patient understanding when it comes to the vagaries of others. Surely your own experiences with life have been nothing to entitle you to condemn airily without trying to understand motives. I love you, and I do not love Miss Pringle—and yet I am going to marry her. Although she works on a newspaper, it is only as a sort of lark. She is tremendously wealthy; or at least her parents are; she will inherit it all some day."

"I think," gasped Lolita, "that you're despicable. Even if you do not consider me in the matter at all, much as I personally dislike Miss Pringle, I should certainly not wish to see you break her heart by marrying her for her money. I wish that you would please go."

"How can you take such a position?" Warrill objected angrily. "Look at the things you've been involved in, you—"

"I did make one terrible mistake, it is true; but my whole life since then has been, and shall always be, an effort to wipe that out and make up for it in every way possible. I should think that you, of all persons, would be big enough and broad enough to help and not hinder me in my effort to come back."

"I was not thinking of your first mistake, I was thinking of your second one—the gentleman you speak of as Gray Eyes."

"But he's nothing—"

"Naturally you'd say so. And I do believe that he is nothing to you now, but he must have been at some time, although he, too, takes the more than a little absurd position that his interest in you is purely altruistic. Frankly, I don't believe either him or yourself in this connection, and you might as well know it soon as late."

"Then the reason you're going to marry Miss Pringle is that you believe me to be involved in some sort of an affair with Gray Eyes?"

"No, that's not the reason."

"Then it's because of my former—"

"No, that isn't it, either. You are in no way to blame; it's just my own sheer cussedness." He seemed a little uncertain of his course now, a little ashamed of himself. Lolita leaned forward sympathetically.

"Tell me all about it, Mr. Warrill," she begged.

"Well," he began, heartened by her tone, "it's like this. Please try to understand. I have been, as you know, for some years writing for the magazines. I'm getting nowhere. The stuff that I write is cheap commercial drivel, written for a price. I can do better than that, I know. I want a chance to do the very best work that I am capable of, and by marrying Miss Pringle I can do it. She has promised me that I shall not have to worry over financial considerations at all. I shall have a big study to work in, infinite time, and no responsibilities; no necessity for turning out cheap stuff in order to make a living; no necessity for writing advertising copy for the papers that advertise theaters by way of so-called play reviews. Do you see my point? Last night I thought that I would give up the idea, and marry, but, but—" She stopped him.

"Yes, I do," returned Lolita slowly; "I think that you are hopeless. Much as I care for you, I cannot help but think less of you now."

"But you're perfectly silly. Why should you think less of me? You're taking a sentimental view of this whole thing. Your mind is full of the contemporary cant in this country; the French, with their broader contemplation of the moralities, would think nothing of such an arrangement; and, besides, it will be a help to you. I love you, and shall always love you more than anyone else in the world. This will give me a chance to be of some help to you, too, while you are learning to write. I can help you financially, after I've married Miss Pringle."

"Do you think for one minute I'd accept such help from you under those circumstances?"

"You accepted it from Gray Eyes, did you not?"

"But that's very different."

"Different. I think it is much worse, considering the fact that you do not love him. Either way, considering that, you are doing something very small. If you do not intend to make him any return for his money, you are cheating him; if you do intend to, you are lowering yourself, since you admittedly do not love him."

"Then you think that if I let you help me financially, and made some sort of return to you, considering the fact that we love each other, it would be all right, despite Miss Pringle, despite the conventions, despite all of the decencies?"

"There is another phase to the thing, Lolita, that you overlook. We are artists, and therefore not to be bound down by the ordinary conventions that the herd observes. The greatest thing in the world is the ability to create beauty. Those who have that ability, as you and I have, in a measure, should be, and by plain right are, exempted from the observance of the conventions that the Babbits are dedicated to. The creation of beauty is the highest possible form that man's endeavor can take. We should let no petty considerations of any kind interfere with our attempt to do so. I am not alone in this view; almost all of the great, for hundreds of years, have agreed that this is so."

Regardless of that, I don't believe it. I shan't accept the theory, and there is utterly no use in your presenting that fast and loose argument to me. I've started out to make something of myself—and if I do it, I'm going to do it on the 'American plan.'"

"Then, the whole fact of the matter is that you simply don't love me—isn't it?" Before this question Lolita sat silent. The whole fact of the matter was that she did love him, mightily, and it was all that she could do to hold to her determination to win out in the right way or not at all. Her heart was breaking at the thought that he could for one moment consider marrying Miss Pringle for her money.

"I do love you," she said at last in a tone hardly audible.

He rose and crossed to her chair, took both of her hands in his own, pulled her to her feet. Almost brutally he kissed her, and, brutal as the kiss was she gloried in it, for she felt somehow certain that he would never kiss Miss Pringle like that. For a moment she abandoned herself to his kisses and his lips searched her face, her throat, even her bosom.

"Oh, Mr. Warrill, you do love me," she said softly, "drop this mad idea of marrying Miss Pringle—you and I can manage somehow. I'll go without anything, everything. We can work our problem of life out together, and then, if we ever get anywhere, we will have done so by our own efforts cleanly. Please say you will."

"No," he said roughly: "I know what all that means, and I won't drag you through it; you're too beautiful to be marred by the ugly contacts with life that that might call for. Let me make it easy for both of us—please." Suddenly he picked her up bodily and started to carry her across the room.

For one moment delicious resignation took hold of her senses; it was wonderful to be picked up and carried off that way. He laid her down, and she could feel his hot breath upon her as he bent over her, and while every fiber of her being called out for surrender she yet fought back, sat up, pushed him away, stood erect, the tears rolling from her eyes as she saw the expression upon his face—one of such passion that it was horrible.

"Leave the room," she ordered.

He grasped her in his arms again, but with every ounce of strength in her body she fought him off and pushed him away, marveling that she was able to do it despite the fact that she loved him no less for what had nearly transpired.

"If you dare to touch me again," she told him earnestly, "I'll call for help." This sobered him, and he stepped back, his face flushed and angry.

"You haven't always been so particular," he reminded her.

"No," she agreed.

"If you loved me a little more—" he began.

"If I loved you a little less," she denied, "you would have had a better chance of succeeding. As it is, I want you to go, and I do not want you ever to come near me again until you have changed."

"And if I do not change?"

"Then I never want to see you again—ever."

"You mean that?"

"Absolutely."

"Lolita, you're superb."

She did not reply to this. Sitting upon the bed she covered her face with her hands and cried frankly and openly.

"You almost make me change my mind," he said sadly; "but I can't very well now, I can only hope that you will change yours. I think it's big of you to take this position, and all that; still, by and large, it's foolish—and because it is foolish, I think you'll get over it. I'm going now, but I'm coming back soon, and I want you to think things over and try and see them from my viewpoint." She did not reply; and, after a moment, he went to the door, passed through, and presently Lolita heard his feet descending the stairs—for the last time, she reflected. In an agony of torment she threw her slim body full length upon the bed and shook with sobs, realizing, now, that she didn't really want him to go, that, if it were possible to call him back she would accede to his wishes in everything, rather than lose him forever. Yet, as she lay there sobbing, little voices inside of her kept telling her approving, heartening things. At last she sat up dry eyed, thinking intently. For once and for all, under the most trying circumstances imaginable, she had proved to herself that she was able to withstand temptation. The easiest way had been most alluring from every standpoint, yet she had turned from it. A great truth seemed to dawn upon her as she sat there, still as a statue, staring at her reflection in the dresser glass: a misstep in life did not disqualify one but merely made it harder for one to fight and win the ultimate battle. Beyond a doubt, the battle just won was a most decisive one. Things would be different now.

She jumped up, and, though it was late, pulled a trunk out of the closet and opened it. Busily she flew about the room putting her things into it. She would leave the neighborhood, break away from everything and make her own way. When she had succeeded—if she succeeded, she would pay back Gray Eyes every cent that he had spent upon her.

Deep down inside of her, she knew, had been born a new strength of character, a new determination stronger, finer, firmer than ever before, and it was this knowledge that made her happy, even as the additional knowledge that she had not stopped loving Warrill and probably never would, made her sad. Forcing thoughts of him from her mind she continued to pack. In the morning she would lose herself so that neither Warrill nor Gray Eyes could possibly find her, and, from that time on, fight her own battle.

In the morning Lolita rose still fully determined to carry out her resolution of the night before. It was a cold, raw, drizzly, typical Chicago day and not one likely to lift the spirits.

When she was dressed, Mrs. Hardy came in with the mail.

"Well, well, why so ambitious this morning?" asked that lady in her usual cheery manner.

"I'm going to leave you," returned Lolita, with sincere regret.

"Not really?"

"Yes, really. I want to get away from everyone, make my own way. I've let people help me out plenty long enough. If the man with the gray eyes wants to know where I've gone, don't tell him anything about me one way or another. Just say I will return what he has spent on me—as soon as I can, I'll take it out there to that roadhouse that he seems to have something to do with."

Mrs. Hardy looked genuinely sad.

"Well, I'm sure sorry to see you go, girlie; yet, I really believe that you're taking the right step. If you ever get into a jam, or there's anything I can possibly do for you, don't hesitate to call me up or drop me a line. Here's your mail—looks like another check—thin envelope." Lolita took the envelope, and Mrs. Hardy went out after repeating her promise to be of aid if needed

Opening the envelope Lolita found a check for $90 from a magazine, for another "confession" story she had written—the only story she had had out in the mails; she need not leave a forwarding address.

Lolita succeeded, with a generous breakfast she boarded a car and went downtown, to the main library. An attendant pointed out the file card room and finding the right drawer she came to not less than a hundred and fifty or two hundred books bearing upon the subject of writing in its every possible phase. She selected three that she thought the most interesting and waited while an attendant got the volumes. She remembered the night that she had stayed after class to get Mr. Warrill to sign a library card guarantee for her, recalled how he had remarked that she looked more like a butterfly than a bookworm—would it ever be possible to forget his husky laugh, especially when one knew that some one else was hearing it? Presently the books came and she went out to take a car home.

As the car crawled along, stopping almost at every corner, she forced her mind to busy itself with something more substantial than husky laughs floating through her mind. She decided that she would have to work harder than she had ever worked before, since ninety dollars was now about all she had, and she wanted not only to make a living, but to save up enough to pay back Gray Eyes, and feel under no obligations to him.

To get her mind completely off of Mr. Warrill, she began to mentally plot out a serial. It would be a story about a girl who had actually taken a misstep and who had come back. So many stories of the sort were about pale, cringing little girls who skated along on the edge of wrongdoing, and finally were saved from it; it would be wonderful to get a serial printed that would encourage the many who had actually taken wrong steps and needed help and encouragement and the idea that it was not necessary to keep on going down afterward. Their problem was more acute, and more in need of solution than that of girls who merely "contemplated" wrongdoing. She remembered Harvey Torrence, and what he had represented to her. There had been a time when she honestly believed she loved him with all her heart and soul—and yet his passing had meant little to her. She saw now very clearly what really happened. She had been lonesome, terribly lonesome, alone in a big city. It had been easy then for Harvey to make love to her.

How much better one felt to see and understand the thing in that light, instead of thinking that a deliberate tendency toward badness had caused her false step. How much more people needed education than condemnation. If only more time could be spent in acquiring learning, instead of acquiring a specious knowledge of what persons should be condemned for, what their chances were for going to "hell" if they did this, that, and the other thing. . . . Lolita fairly glowed as she laid out scenes and continuity for a serial that should express this thought to girls who were condemning themselves as bad because of some misstep, set them to fighting back instead of slipping down just because they had done something wrong for which they were honestly sorry.

Suddenly some impulse caused her to look out of the car window, and there before her eyes stood the "bachelor's hotel," where Warrill lived. A terrific wave of depression took her. It seemed as though if she were to stay in the car another moment she would suffocate. She tried to request the motorman to stop at the next corner; but he slid the car by and it was not until the corner after that that he did stop, and she stepped down into the street and walked toward the curb.

She still had the sense almost of suffocation, and the dull, murky atmosphere did not help it any. She laughed a little bitterly to herself as she turned into the park, reflecting upon what a tremendous difference there was between the unquenchable feeling of love she now had for Warrill, and the weak, anemic little love feeling that she had had for Harvey Torrence, and which she had for a time mistaken for the real thing.

She had walked several blocks along the park paths when suddenly, with her head down, she almost ran into a man who blocked her way. She stopped and looked up, into the face of young Watterson. Completely at a loss she stammered:

"Why! I thought your father had sent you to Europe."

"He did," returned Watterson in a peculiarly dry tone, "but things have blown over and I came back. I'm awfully glad I met you. I've wanted to tell you how deeply I regret the terri-

Continued On Page Four

Father Of Orin A. Kennedy Buried At Oak Hill Today

Funeral services were held Wednesday in San Jose for Justus N. Kennedy, father of Orin A. Kennedy of Campbell. Deceased was a native of Pennsylvania in his seventy-second year.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS

for the New Year

Make regular monthly deposits in my savings account. ¶ Protect my life insurance by placing it in trust. ¶ Make my will naming American Trust Company as executor and trustee, thereby assuring expert, economical and responsible administration of my estate.

American Trust Company

Merger of Mercantile Trust Company of California and the American Bank
Since 1854

Commercial · Savings · Trust · Investments
Foreign · Safe Deposit

CAMPBELL BRANCH

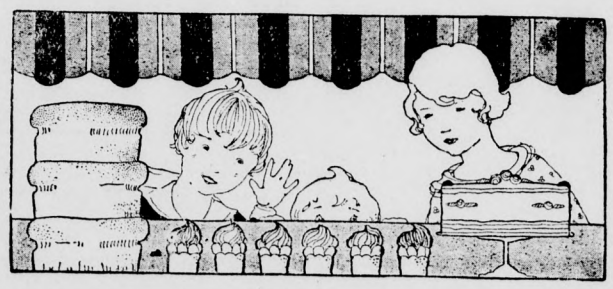
Member Federal Reserve System
Head Office San Francisco

Let Us Serve You

Throughout the year 1929 you will from time to time find yourself in need of hardware, tools, electrical appliances, plumbing, etc. When these occasions arise, we earnestly urge that you give us first chance to fill your wants. We feel sure that our goods and service will please you.

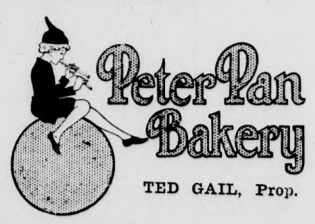
We want to wish all of our friends and customers a happy and prosperous New Year and to thank you all for your past patronage.

WHITMAN'S HARDWARE and PLUMBING HOUSE



Yes, we bake cakes every day. You are thus assured of fresh pastry for every day and special occasions. If you want a cake for some extra special occasion you will find us ready and willing to make one to order. Wedding cakes a specialty.

The new year will be much happier if you let us do your baking for you. We invite inspection.



TED GAIL, Prop.

TRADE AT HOME

Tree Props and Drying Trays a Specialty.

All Kinds of Building Material
Best Service Possible

Consumer Gets Benefit of all Discounts
We want your business, ask your confidence, and assure best of treatment.

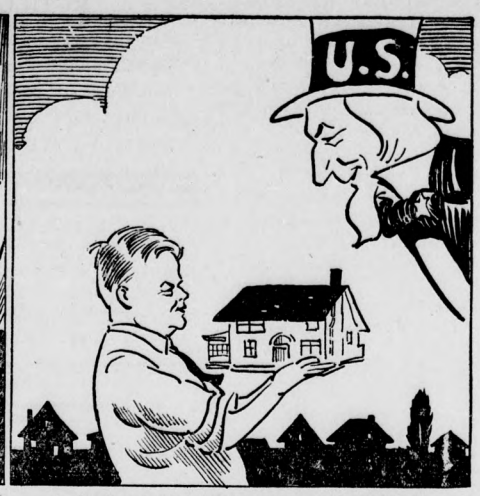
Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 113

PICTORIAL LIFE OF HERBERT HOOVER

No. 17 — By Satterfield

1. One of Hoover's greatest hobbies has been the elimination of waste in industry.



2. Another is the "Better Homes in America" movement, now organized in many cities.

3. As head of the radio, he issued the first broadcasting license in history.

4. He has laid great stress on commercial aviation and has stimulated its development.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows installation of officers will be held tonight at the IOOF hall. A 30-pound turkey will furnish the "main bout" at a dinner in connection with the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Sturtevant of Stockton were among the Christmas week visitors in Campbell.

New Sunday School Officers Installed At Methodist Church

The recently elected officers of the Methodist Sunday school will be installed Sunday morning. They are Elwood Baugh, superintendent; Richard Linden, assistant superintendent; Ira Bogart, secretary; Cecil Keesling, assistant secretary; Mrs. Ira Bogart, treasurer; Veva Nichols, pianist; Clayton Willis, cornetist; Mr. Green, librarian; Mrs. R. W. Kennedy, home department; Mrs. R. J. Chapman, cradle roll and Mrs. C. C. Byrns, primary department.

Sympathy Extended Mrs. R. Y. Maxon On Brother's Death

Mrs. R. Y. Maxon is extended the sympathy of friends in the loss of her brother, Newton L. Candee, whose death occurred in San Jose Sunday. Funeral services were held today, with interment at Oak Hill cemetery.

COUNTRY WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES

To any ladies interested a general invitation is extended to attend the meeting of the club next Monday. Program at 3 o'clock. Mrs. W. E. Hart will talk on parliamentary law. Mrs. Hart is thoroughly convesant with her subject, having been parliamentarian for the sixth district congress of the P. T. A. for the past four years.

GUN. XMAS GIFT, IS A DANGEROUS TOY

SARATOGA, Jan. 1—While he was trying out his new Christmas present, a .22 calibre rifle on Christmas Day, Wilbur Ruddell, 9 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ruddell, accidentally shot himself through the foot.

When Wilbur dropped the gun the impact discharged it and the bullet made a clean wound through his right instep, missing the bone. The wound is not serious.

S. N. Hedegard and family went to Newman New Year's day to spend the remainder of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Newcomb are convalescent from a several week's siege of the flu.

Shoes

For dependable footwear and shoe repairing we use quality materials and do quality work.

E. E. Sower

FIELD'S STORE

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

40-50 Prunes, 2 lbs.	23c
Black Tree Tea	33c
Folger's Coffee	49c
H. O. Oats, 2 for	25c
Warrenton Minced Clams	17c
Zed	23c
Superba Mushroom Sauce	11c
Citrus Powder	27c
Wesson Oil, qt.	47c
Burnett's Vanilla, 2 oz.	31c
White King Powder, large,	43c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 37 — Service and Dependability.

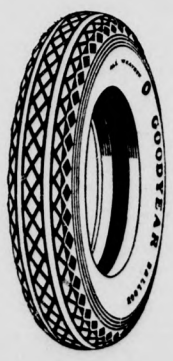
"Service" is our slogan

In this day of slogans and big pronouncem'nt a great deal of stress is being laid on Service in various lines.

When we boast "service," we mean it and deliver with a smile.

Our automobile service is up to the minute with all the latest equipment - and this is particularly true of our

Goodyear Tire Service



HALIWELL & JONES

OPPOSITE SCHOOLS

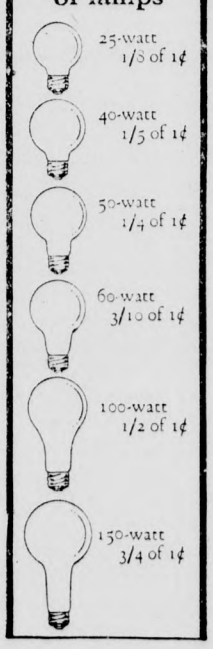
CAMPBELL, CALIF.

What—

a few cents worth of electricity will do for you **NOW**

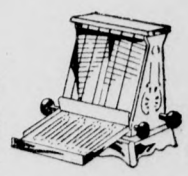
with our low electric rates

Hourly cost of lamps



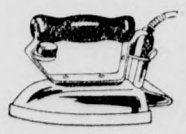
3½c worth of electricity will run a 1000-watt portable electric heater one hour. Less than the price of a chocolate bar.

½c worth of electricity runs a toaster ten minutes. You can make eight pieces of toast in ten minutes. The cost of a candy butter-ball.

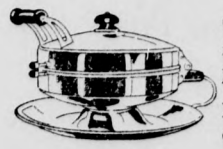


⅓c worth of electricity makes your coffee in ten minutes.

2½c worth of electricity runs an iron one hour — one half the price of a phone call.



1c worth of electricity operates a waffle iron for a half-hour. Just the sum you pay for a stick of chewing gum.



1c worth of electricity lights a Duplex Lamp over a full hour. The price of a postcard.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

P·G·and E·

Owned · Operated · Managed *by Californians*

figures here are based on the averaged rates for electricity

109-129

CAMPBELL
INTERURBAN PRESS
Published Every Thursday By
HARRY C. SMITH

Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Wiesendanger Home At Cupertino Scene Of Quiet Wedding

Miss Mabel Wiesendanger and Lawrence H. Phillips were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents in Cupertino Saturday morning, Dec. 29, this date being also the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Wiesendanger.

The Rev. W. E. Eckles read the simple service in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends.

Light refreshments were served immediately following which the young people left for parts unknown.

Jan. 7 will find them at Davis, Calif., where Mr. Phillips is studying.

The bride is a graduate of the Campbell high school and of the university at Berkeley and has been a successful teacher.

John Duncan Only Absentee At Family Reunion Christmas

Mrs. Eliabeth Duncan and children enjoyed a reunion on Christmas at the family home. Mr. and Mrs. Easton Carter and children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mendel and children of Palo Alto, and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Parker of Crockett were here and T. L. Mendel was a member of the party.

John Duncan was the only absentee, being unable to leave his duties at the radio station at Bolinas.

Cards To Feature At Grange Party Saturday, Jan. 5

The first of a series of card parties to be sponsored by Orchard City Grange will be held aSturday night Jan. 5 at 8 o'clock p. m. at the community hall.

There will be other entertainment in addition to cards. Everybody is invited.

Town Tales Tersely Told

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hyde who have been at Santa Barbara for several weeks where Mr. Hyde has been doctoring at the Cottage Hospital, expect to return home about Jan. 8th. Mr. Hyde is very much improved and anticipates complete recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Mason of Mendocino, former well known residents here, arrived yesterday and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Snow of Rincon Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Major King who went baek to Long Beach last week, retnrned to Campbell yesterday with James Knappen who had been visiting in Los Angeles. Mr. King had a bad case of flu during Christmas week and being unable to return to work as yet they came back to extend their visit and may decide to remain in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Lloyd are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter Friday, Dec. 28. This is the second daughter to gladden their home. The new baby will share affection with little Miss Geraldine, who until now has been the only grandchild in the J. C. Ainsley family.

The J. H. Layman family who had been living in the Coupland house on North Second street recently returned to Missouri from which state they had come to California several months ago.

Mrs. P. H. Dunlap and Mrs. Jessie Silberbauer will be joint hostesses to the Ada Rebekah Stitching Club Jan. 11th at the home of Mrs. Dunlap on Alice avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gard and Mrs. Lela McCoy of San Francisco and Mr. and Mrs. Luma Gard and children of Watsonville joined with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gard at the latter's home for Christmas celebration last week.

Miss Delph Wiesendanger, who had been home for the holidays returned Tuesday night to Berkeley where she is in the office of the university extension department. Her sister, Miss Alice, left the same night for Santa Barbara where she is a member of the high school faculty.

Robert Burns and Monty Lane left Sunday morning via the 12-passenger Western Air express for Los Angeles. They took off at 9:30 and at 12 10 Robert called up his home from Los Angeles, telling of their arrival. They attended the football game New Year's day, and will return home the latter part of the week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Weeke, Saturday, Dec. 28, a daughter.

Congregational Church
Rev. J. H. Bennett, Pastor

Next Sunday, New Year's sermons by the pastor. At 11 o'clock the subject is "The Triumphant Life." Talk to the younger folks.

At 6:30 p. m. the young people's groups will discuss "Honesty of Speech."

At 7:30, special sermon, subject, "The Great Shikar."

Scouts and cubs will meet at their regular hours and get busy on the program of the new year. A successful hike took place last Friday over the Almaden section. Scouting and games were enjoyed.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL PTA

On account of the school vacation the Campbell union grammar school P. T. A will hold its postponed meeting Tuesday, Jan. 8 at 2:15 o'clock. Plans for the card party to be given soon will be made at this meeting.

Want Ads

Carpenter work by day or contract. G. Newcomb, phone Campbell 4-R. Ind

Wanted—Dressmaking. First class work; rates reasonable. Mrs. Hazel Baum, 23 Page St. or call Campbell 178-J. Ind

For Sale—Breakfast set, gas stove, 9x12 rug. Inquire at Press office.

For Sale—Two disc Knapp plow, 6 ft. double disc cultivator. M. A. Ross, McCoy Ave. Ph 28-F-21 Campbell. (pd26 27 28 29)

Essex coach for sale cheap. 160 Campbell avenue. 1tpd

For Rent—4 room house completely furnished. Inquire 22 N. 3rd St., Campbell. 1tpd

Didn't Know Him

Margie, aged five, was surprised when, after her mother read her a story from a humor column, she told the little girl the story was about herself. The story told briefly of Margie's interest in birthdays and how on February 22, when her older brother told her that it was George Washington's birthday, Margie had asked excitedly: "What did he get?" And her mother had insisted that she was the little girl that made the remark, Margie said, disgustedly, "Why, mother, I didn't say that. I don't even know George Washington!" — Indianapolis News.

To Clinch the Bargain

A Kansas City man employed in an expert capacity received an offer from a rival firm recently, and went to talk the matter over. The prospective employer named a certain sum to start the salary discussion, but the expert did not like the looks of the new job, and so he said, "I'm sorry, but I have a contract with my company which has two years to run."

"Contract be blowed!" said the rival boss, who is also a lawyer. "I can break any contract ever written. Now, you come with us, and I'll give you $100 a month more than you're getting now."

"Well, I guess I'd better not."

"Listen. I'll give you $150 more."

"No, I—"

"And a contract!"—Kansas City Star.

Brick Proves Durability

A chimney of brick 175 feet in height stands like a sentinel over the abandoned mining town of Belmont, near Tonopah, Nev. This chimney, erected in the boom days of the town, showed the spirit of the men who sought better living conditions in these communities that sprang up overnight. Brick was hauled from Sacramento, a distance of more than 500 miles, by means of ox teams. Withstanding the attacks of weather for 55 years, this chimney is in as good condition now as it was when erected by the gold-mad first inhabitants of the town. It gives mute testimony to the durability of common brick.

Small Demand for Horses

Automobiles, trucks and tractors are supplanting the horse to such an extent in Australia that the steeds are being sold for next to nothing. At a recent horse fair at Famworth, the highest prices paid were between $5 and $10 a head. One farmer shipped 20 horses, and after all charges including freight had been paid, he received $1.87 in full. Had the auctioneer not remitted certain unloading and driving charges, the farmer would have owed him money.

Continued From Page Two

the trouble I got you into." Somehow he sensed a change in him so profound that it was almost shocking. She gave voice to the thought.

"You've changed."

"Yes. I've changed. It was about time, wasn't it? Killing a man gives a fellow quite a turn. I can't get him out of my mind—and I couldn't get you out of my mind. I'm through with the sort of life that I used to live, on too much money. May I walk a little way with you?"

"Why, yes," said Lolita, a little uncertainly. He fell into step beside her. For about half a block they walked in silence and then he turned to her, and said:

"There is a whole lot that I want to say to you." His tone was so unmistakably earnest, and so different from his usual manner of speech that Lolita was profoundly moved.

(Continued Next Week)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EUGENE E GOODRICH, also known as EUGENE EDWARDS GOODRICH, also known as E. E. GOODRICH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Eugene E. Goodrich, also known as Eugene Edwards Goodrich, also known as E. E. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them , with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within four (4) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administrator, with the will annexed, at the office of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, Room 807 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with the said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 14th day of December, A. D. 1928.

LEE O. GOODRICH,
Administrator, with the Will annexed, of EUGENE E. GOODRICH, ETC., Deceased.
BOHNETT, HILL & CAMPBELL,
Attorneys for said Administrator, with the Will annexed. (1st pub. 12-20-28) (12|20-27, 1|3-10-17)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HORACE S. FOOTE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executrix of the last will and testament of Horace S. Foote, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them with the necessary vouchers in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Cour in and for Santa Clara County California, within four months after the first publication of this notice, or with in said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said executrix, Lucia Whitney, at her place of business for the purpose of said estate, to-wit, the law office of C. C. Coolidge, Rooms 817-818 Bank of Italy Building, in the City of San Jose County of Santa Clara, State of California.

San Jose, Cal., this 27th day of November, A. D. 1928.

Lucia Whitney,
Executrix of said last will and testament

C. C. Coolidge,
Attorney for said executrix.
First Publication 12-6-28 (23-4-5-6-7)

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CAMPBELL BUILDING AND INVESTMENT COMPANY

Notice is hereby given that the regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Campbell Building and Investment Co. will be held at the office of the Campbell Branch, American Trust Co., on Wednesday, the 9th day of January, 1929, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the coming year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

G. S. Robson,
Secretary of Campbell Building and Investment Company.
Campbell, Dec. 22, 1928. (26-27)

NOTICE!
For prompt publication in The Campbell Press all copy, including ad copy, must be in this office not later than Wednesday at 6 o'clock p. m.

1929 JANUARY 1929

Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10		

On any of these days money deposited in a Savings Account in this bank will earn full interest from

January 1

During this period, funds transferred to the American Trust Company or new savings accounts opened will enjoy the same interest privilege.

American Trust Company
Merger of Mercantile Trust Company of California and the American Bank
Since 1854
Commercial · Savings · Trust · Investments
Foreign · Safe Deposit
CAMPBELL BRANCH
Member Federal Reserve System
Head Office San Francisco

CAMPBELL GARAGE
E. W. Preston, Prop.
Federal and Goodrich Tires
National, U. S. L. and Ford Batteries
Battery Charging, Auto Repairing
All Work Guaranteed
Tire Repairing
For Service, Phone 129

To our patrons and many friends
WATKINS
CLEANING — DYEING — PRESSING
ALTERATIONS — REPAIRING
TAILORING
IOOF Bldg., Cor. First St. and Campbell Avenue, Phone 77
extend greetings for the New Year.

ATWATER KENT RADIO
MODEL 40

THE New 1929 A. C. SET
The most satisfactory radio results will be secured in 1929 by those people who have selected the Atwater-Ken receiver as their medium. To this already great number will be added many more who will shortly possess one of these sets. Are you going to be one of them? Better radios have not yet been built, and yet they are so reasonable. Model No. 40, a very popular set, may be had for a down payment of only $24.60, the balance at convenient terms. Let us demonstrate this or any other set inyour home.
Radio sales and service, Miller tires, gasoline and oils, greasing and automobile repair work of the highest grade. Skilled workmen on all jobs.
DUNLAP & SMILY
PHONE CAMPBELL 66

Fraternal and Professional Directory

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
D. H. CRAMER, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge, No. 4, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings
A. E. Brydon, Noble Grand.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary.

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
meets Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
Harry Barnes, Worthy Master.
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secretary

Brotherhood of American Yeomen
Orchard City Homestead No. 5268 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings
Edward O. Evans, Honorable Foreman — T. A. Robinson, Corresponden

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours
10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Holidays and Sundays 12-
Office and Residen Phone Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE—Curry Building
Office Hours—10-12 a. m. 1-5 p. m.
PHONE 165
Campbell, Calif.

H. G. HILL
L. D. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone 663 Notary Publ

T. L. Blanchard, M. D.
Bank of San Jose Bld'g.
Hours, 11 to 12, 2 to 5.
Office Phone, San Jose 202.
Res. Phone, San Jose 166

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447 San Jose, Ca